

NEW YORK HERALD.

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PROPRIETOR AND EDITOR.

OFFICE N. W. CORNER OF FULTON AND NASSAU STS.

THE DAILY HERALD, one cent per copy—47 per an.

THE WEEKLY HERALD, every Saturday, at 64 cents per copy, or \$3 per annum; the European Edition, \$4 per annum, in any part of Great Britain, and \$5 in any part of the Continent, both to include the postage.

Volume XVII, No. 23.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery—The Lost Ship—Miss MARY.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway—La Sonnambula—LALAN.

HERO'S—LACOMTE BOWERY.

HERO'S THEATRE, Chambers street—NICHOLAS.

HERO'S THEATRE, Chambers street—NICHOLAS.

NATIONAL THEATRE, Chatham street—The Lost Ship—Butcher's Dog of Ghent—A Cheap Excursion.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway—A Day After the Wedding—Hill at Law.

WINTER THEATRE OF VARIETIES, 17 and 19 Bowery—The Stranger—Did you ever send your wife to Brooklyn.

AMERICAN MUSEUM—Afternoon—GENERAL TOM THOMAS.

HERO'S THEATRE, Bowery—The Lost Ship—Miss MARY.

WOOD'S MINSTRELS, Wood's Musical Hall, 444 Broadway—BROOKLYN MINSTRELS.

CIRCUS, 31 Bowery—EQUINE ENTERTAINMENT.

HERO'S THEATRE, Bowery—The Lost Ship—Miss MARY.

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gulatory Indian neighbors, under the direction of the redoubtable warrior Billy Bowlegs.

And so it is now an indubitable fact that the Seminole war, with all its attendants of horror, destruction and carnage, is about to be recommenced. The Indians, though comparatively few in numbers, are animated, it would seem, by the most desperate resolution, and it will require an immense expenditure of money, and probably valuable lives, before they are subdued. But the inevitable result—difficult and costly as may be its attainment—is, nevertheless, only a mere question of time; and it may well appeal to the sympathies of our nature to see its only possible issue—the extinction of a brave and noble tribe of aborigines, whose great crime is the love of country and a veneration for the place where their fathers repose. However, there is no alternative—we must steel our hearts to these human impulses, and follow out the destiny which all must obey.

It is now only some three or four months since the chief, whose word has been so potent in involving us in a new Indian war, was here in our city with a few of his savage followers. He had come from the everglades of Florida in company with Gen. Blake, to "have a talk" with his "great father," the President of the United States. At that time Billy had pledged his kingly word that he would use his utmost powers to induce his people to leave their ancient hunting grounds, and emigrate towards the setting sun—a pledge which, however, it seems he had not the power to fulfill, his subjects having revolted against him, and seized upon his wives as hostages, to bring him into their terms.

From Washington the party came to New York, where they were entertained for several days as honored guests, and shown all the objects which might be supposed to interest them in this great metropolis. We had the honor of a chat with the Seminole King; and a fine, bold, intelligent looking redskin he appeared, a worthy successor and representative of the great Indian warriors and kings of the past two centuries, whose names have hardly escaped the terrible annihilation to which relentless fate had doomed them. Billy had paid the *Herald* establishment a visit: he glanced with the *admirer* of a stoic at the wonderful machinery of our presses, and exhibited not the slightest evidence of being interested in what he saw, until he was introduced to the editorial rooms, when his eye brightened with satisfaction as it fell upon a large terrestrial globe, which Billy examined with evident pleasure, inspired apparently with some grand idea which illuminated his fine countenance. The Indian was, probably, dreaming of rivaling Alexander the Great, Caesar, or Napoleon, by the grandeur of his military achievements, as he saw traced out upon the globe the continents of the earth. And then, with a sorrowful alteration in his face, he was shown his own native spot of earth, and traced the route which himself and people were to pursue in their contemplated emigration to the west of the Mississippi. And we felt commiseration for the poor red men, fast sinking away from the face of creation before the antagonistic and irresistible progress of civilization.

There was one thing worthy of remark in Billy's conduct while in New York. The exhibition of firearms was the greatest pleasure that himself and followers could enjoy. Their guide consequently afforded them every opportunity of gratifying this taste, and brought them to several of the establishments for the sale of arms. The party examined the rifles with the minutest of connoisseurs, and putting away the cheap and worthless, they selected some of the most perfect and valuable, which they retained as presents—instructions having been given to General Blake to grant them whatever they desired, in order to conciliate their good will. Thus Billy, it seems, did not allow pleasure to engross all his time while here, but kept a sharp look out for whatever eventuality might arise after his return to the everglades.

This chief is, as our readers are aware, a warrior of great distinction and reputation. Indeed, on one occasion while here, on being shown the pictures of distinguished men in the Governor's room, he appeared disposed to slight the military pretensions of two of our greatest heroes—General Taylor and General Scott—and even boasted with evident pride of having "whipped" them both himself. And doubtless Billy imagined that in the arts of war, those personages fell far short of ability when put into competition with such a renowned master as himself. Now, however, that he has raised again the hatchet and put the brand into the hands of his warriors, he will doubtless be undeceived as to his own invincibility. The government will be forced to take effectual means for chastising the Seminoles, and the hostilities thus recommenced must only terminate with the complete subjugation of the Indians, and their final expulsion from the territory of Florida.

The Movements of Great Britain vs. the Monroe Principle—The Practical Issue.

While Senators of the United States are discussing the true import of a treaty which owes its existence to their sanction, and hesitate to reaffirm the principles laid down by the fathers of the republic "as essential to its safety," while the Clayton and Bulwer treaty is merely talked about, and the Monroe declaration held in abeyance, and while the nation anxiously awaits and impatiently urges the enforcement of the one and the vindication of the other, both the treaty in its obvious provisions, and the declaration in its most vital purport, are violated and trampled under foot by Great Britain.

We are weary of this inaction. The questions which press upon us are realities, and cannot be met with flights of rhetoric in the Senate chamber. They are practical, and must be treated with something more substantial than words. If, while we observe treaties, we are to require their observance, and if we really mean to adhere to the principles which we have so often proclaimed as constituting the basis of that American system of policy of which we are naturally the head, then the present time requires of us the boldest and most decisive action.

As early as 1823, Mr. Monroe solemnly declared to the world that "the American continents, by the free and independent condition which they had assumed and maintained, were no longer to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European powers." This principle was reaffirmed by Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, in the height of his glory, gave it the sanction of his great name, and enforced it with all his eloquence. In his celebrated letter of instructions to Messrs. Poinsett and Sergeant, delegates from the United States to the Panama Congress, he said:

"From the inalienable rights of the United States in North America, to the right of South America, on the

Atlantic ocean, with one or two inconsiderable exceptions, and from the same Cape to the city of New York, without any exception, the whole coast and country belong to sovereign resident American powers. There is, therefore, no room within the prescribed limits in which a new European colony could now be introduced without violating the territorial rights of some American State. An attempt to acquire such a colony, and by its establishment to acquire sovereignty over any European power, must be regarded as an inadmissible encroachment.

Yet in utter defiance of this declaration, sanctioned as it has been by the whole American people, we have had, within the past six months, two new colonies erected by Great Britain, within the indisputable territorial limits of the republic of the United States. The "Colony of the Bay Islands," organized in July last, and the more recent conversion of a license to cut logwood into a title of sovereignty in Belize, are both pointed and emphatic violations alike of the great principle here enunciated, and of the treaty of 1850, which provides that Great Britain "shall not occupy, or fortify, or colonize any part of Central America."

We repeat, the issue has come at last—we must now enforce the immediate and unconditional surrender of the Bay Islands and the territory of Belize to their rightful owners, or formally abandon the position which we have taken before the world, and invite the aggression of foreign and unfriendly powers. There can be no evasion—there is no middle course. Our reputation amongst nations, and our influence—perhaps even our predominance upon this continent—are staked upon the solution which Congress and the government shall give to these questions. We believe there is enough of sound Americanism in Congress to induce it to lay aside all minor questions, and give this matter its present and earnest attention. Some progress has been made in that direction in the Senate. Mr. Dixon has given notice of a resolution, instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to report if the encroachments of England in the Bay of Honduras are in contravention of the treaty of 1850; and if so, to report such measures as may be necessary to "enforce a faithful observance of the stipulations of that treaty." We hope this resolution will be taken up, and that, with an amendment extending its application to Belize, it will be passed without delay. Hesitation, at this juncture, is dangerous, for the exigency is pressing.

THE LECTURES SWAMPED BY THE OPERAS.—For the last month or two, while the attention and feelings of the community have been enlisted in favor of one or the other of the great musical celebrities who are now shedding their effulgence on this metropolis, the feeble light generally emitted at this season by the public lecturers has been totally eclipsed. The Tabernacle, Stuyvesant Institute, Hope Chapel, and Metropolitan Hall, have been comparatively deserted of late by all persons having any pretensions to taste, and the peripatetic philosophers who travel about from town to town, replenishing their purse by means of a manuscript or two in their portfolio, find that there is no profitable market for their literary ware here.

In sooth, it was full time that a natural termination should be put to this unnatural infliction of stupidity, to which regularly, for years past, this community has been subjected. It may be said that people go voluntarily to these intellectual soirees; but, as some sort of amusement or out-of-door occupation is actually a necessity to three-fourths of the population, they must, in their search for variety, patronize these lectures, so that attendance at them is not entirely an act of spontaneity. The opera, however, has been the magical charm which has all but exorcised them; and if these learned professors wish to persist in their philanthropic efforts to enlighten the public, they must, we fear, shake the dust from off their feet, as a testimony against this city and take their scrip and staff to journey on to other localities, where there are no Sontags, nor Albionis, nor Julenis, to turn popular estimation from the intellectual repast these modern Socrates would spread before the public.

If any one were possessed of so much patience and philosophy as would enable him to brave one or two lectures each night of the week, he would almost be repaid by the sense of the extremely ludicrous which their diversity of sentiment and conflicting arguments would inspire him with. We might illustrate this by referring simply to two of those literary festivals, which were spread before the curious public, in Stuyvesant Institute, on Wednesday evening. Before the holy brotherhood of the Young Men's Christian Association, Professor Lewis lectured on the "Six Days of Creation," with the object of proving that the scope and true meaning of divine history was that these were not solar days, but indefinite periods of time, and that the Church was not forced into this theory by the discoveries of modern science, but that it had been recognized by some of the earlier fathers, before they were translated to heaven, particularly by St. Anselm and St. Augustine. This being his text, the learned lecturer proved, to his own satisfaction and that of his audience, that science was only a stumbling block in the dark, and was capable of proving nothing; that the earth is not the page whereon the history of the ages has been written, but that in the writings of Moses alone, can any light be found to illumine the darkness of the past. Possibly he may think—and, indeed, we would infer so much from his discourse—that the world was much better off before this darkness was even partially penetrated, and before material science came, with its irreligious and anti-Mosaic theories, to remove the curtain which hung with its thick folds between the present and the past.

Well, this was Mr. Lewis's discourse before an audience of the faithful; while in the room under him, about an equal number of the disciples or admirers of the geological doctrines were assembled, to be edified by Dr. Antisell's lucid lecture on volcanic forces. Without, of course, venturing on the dangerous ground of impugning the Mosaic account of the Creation, the lecturer at the same time presented, in a very intelligible manner, the facts discovered by modern science, and left the deduction to be drawn by his hearers. Whether they could or could not reconcile them with the theological doctrines, was entirely a matter for themselves, and one in which he took no part. And yet the sentiments of both lecturers were as opposite as light and darkness. While the one would still encourage mankind to the pursuit of the good and the beautiful, the other would harness it to a yoke of four thousand years' antiquity—and would, on the same principle, prefer the sailing tubs of the ancient Argonautic expedition to an American clipper, Ericsson's calorific vessel, or one of Collins's steamers.

As true philosophers, we are unmoved by these strifes of the modern against the antique. Our province lies in a route distinct from both; and while we honor the path of reason, we are too wise and too devout to fall out with holy

mother of church. Faith is a good thing, and if we are to be saved by it, then we cannot believe too much. We only good-humoredly point to the picture to show the diversity and Contrariety of sentiment prevailing in our popular lectures. But they are passing away, and will soon leave nothing but history to record that such absurdities have ever been patronized in this city.

CONVICTION OF A MOCK AUCTIONEER.—The law's delay is proverbial, and its "glorious uncertainty" is equally remarkable; but sometimes justice, though halt and lame, overtakes her victim at last. Such an instance occurred at Saturday's Court of Sessions. A mock auctioneer was not only convicted, but sentenced to two years imprisonment. We have frequently directed the attention of the police authorities and the public to those swindles known as mock auctions, but hitherto with very little effect. Occasionally an arrest was made, but from the skill with which the conspiracy to defraud was conducted by these sharpers, it was generally found that the letter of the law was evaded, and that no legal crime was actually committed, though unfortunate simpletons from the country were bamboozled and cheated by having worthless articles palmed upon them for genuine, particularly in the case of counterfeit gold watches. Frequently, too, the victim was unable to identify the man who sold him the spurious article; and, again, when the offence was brought home, it often happened that the matter was compromised, and the offender left unwhipped of justice, because the individual who had been "done brown" was ashamed to have the world know he was so very green. In other cases, the police connived at the frauds, though, in some instances, they recovered the money of the complainant by frightening the swindlers. Some efforts were made by the mayor to guard the public against the Peter Shunks. He stationed boys opposite their shops, in Broadway and other streets, with placards—"Beware of Mock Auctions!"—and police to protect them from violence, which was resorted to in one or two cases. But strange to say, these cautions did not prevent strangers from being taken in and done for. In order to counteract the effect of the placards, they posted some of the same kind in their own windows, as if to indicate that reference was not made to them, but elsewhere, and that they were the true in opposition to the mock auction shops. The mayor in a few days abandoned the placards, and from that time to the present the auctioneers thrived and prospered. The conviction on Saturday, however, will probably have some effect in checking the fraud, though it will not effectually suppress it, particularly as the conviction was illegal, though no doubt exists of the moral guilt of the convict.—a fact which shows the willingness of juries to put down these iniquities. What is wanted is a carefully framed, stringent law, leaving not a single loophole for the escape of the rogues; and also the stirring up of the police to the performance of their duty.

THE HARDS AND SOFTS AT CONCORD—OYSTERS AND HARMONY.—According to the despatch we published yesterday from Concord, the Dickinson and anti-Dickinson committees that were detailed by the hard shells and soft shells, respectively, from this State, to lay their claims and grievances before Gen. Pierce, in reference to his New York cabinet appointment, were disposed of in a very summary manner, and sent home to harmonize. He could not receive them separately—they must all come in together, and face the music. What could they do? There was no other alternative than to harmonize, while in Concord; and this they did over an oyster supper—fried, roasted and stewed. Had Gen. Pierce admitted the two factions separately, they would doubtless have exhausted his patience in telling lies about each other, and instead of oysters, their mutual recriminations would, perhaps, have resulted in a precious row. When last heard of, our correspondent said—

"I see them on their winding way."

back to New York. Let them profit from the lesson given them by Gen. Pierce. Let them harmonize over another oyster supper, in the "hole hole" of Tammany Hall. Nothing like harmony and oysters.

UPS AND DOWNS OF ROYALTY—THE KING OF NAPLES SMELLING A RAT.—We are informed, from a private source, that the King of Naples, whose late severe treatment of the people of the island of Sicily has made him somewhat notorious among the lesser monarchs of Europe, is now pursuing a totally different policy in the said island. He is endeavoring to conciliate the people, in anticipation, as is supposed, of the very possible contingency of being called upon before long to make room in Naples for a young Murat; and in that event, like another Ferdinand, the present Bourbon, is expected, will fly for refuge to the Sicilians. To strengthen this view of the subject, it is said that an individual, high in the interests of the Murat family, had been seen in Naples *inco*. Well, the old King is perhaps wise in making preparations for a storm. The sky of Europe is tranquil, to be sure; but there are clouds all around the horizon, and there is no telling how soon we may hear the heavy roll of the gathering thunder. And if the Napoleon dynasty is to be thoroughly re-instated, the execution of Murat suggests a revolution or two in some of the governments of the Italian peninsula. The King of Naples, in considering these things, is a wise man.

THE LATE TERM IN THE COURT OF SESSIONS.—An unprecedented amount of business has been transacted in this court during the past term, and the gratitude of their fellow citizens is due to the presiding Judge—Beebe—and his associates—Aldermen Brisley and Francis, for the indefatigable manner in which they have discharged the important duty of clearing up the arrears, and thus relieving the overcrowded city prison, frequently sitting till a late hour of the evening, whereas the letter of the law only compels them to sit from eleven o'clock till three.

There have been had, during the fifteen days of the term forty-two jury trials; and sixteen pleas of guilty have been taken. In some of these more than one defendant have been impleaded, and the total number of those tried and pleaded guilty was sixty-eight. Thirty-one men and three women have been sent to the State prison, and the aggregate term of the sentences is ninety-six years and nine months.

The Grand Jury have found one hundred and ten bills of indictment, and dismissed fifteen complaints. Contemporarily with this, the Court of Special Sessions has sat twice a week, as usual, for two hours in the morning, and disposed of one hundred and forty cases of petty larceny and common assaults.

OUR BARRIS AND CANALS—LEGAL EXPENDITURES.—The committee of our Legislature, appointed to examine the State Treasurer's accounts, have made a report of ninety-nine pages, on the subject of our canal expenditures, which will unquestionably commend itself to the careful consideration of the public, who have to foot the bills. With reference to the banks, the committee present a rather satisfactory exhibit, in figures; and they close this branch of their labors with these consoling remarks, to wit:—

"While your committee are convinced from a careful examination that the billholders are in most (if not all) cases well protected by the securities now held by the Superintendent of the Banking Department, they cannot close this portion of their report without expressing the opinion that the limit as to character of securities which may be pledged is wise, and cannot be increased without serious risk; more especially would they deem it very unsafe, should the door be opened for the reception of railroad or city stocks as a basis of circulation."

With regard to the canal funds, it appears that "among the questionable expenditures of money, was the order of the Canal Board, paying the sum of \$4,452, on the claims growing out of John McLaughlin's contract, after a decision, nearly a year before, settling and paying his claims. These expenses rise to \$3,000 more, and there was an order entered to pay all just claims against the estate of said contractor. The object of the order doubtless was to pay workmen, &c., but it amounted to a letter of administration, which, the committee say, the Board had no right to give, nor the Auditor to recognize."

The committee make out a particular charge of illegality in the expenditures for the Albany canal basin. After presenting sundry small items, not exactly according to law, they say:—

A further examination of the books in the Auditor's Department, disclosed to the committee an aggregate expenditure in excavating said basin, in the years 1850 and 1851, of nearly \$50,000, all of which, as near as your committee could ascertain, was charged as ordinary repairs of the Erie canal, except the sum of \$2,544.15, paid by N.Y. & Beach, Canal Commissioner, on contract with Folger & Beach, dated Oct. 22, 1849, as "enlargement of the Erie canal."

These discoveries induced your committee to pursue their investigations in regard to any other expenses and transactions involved in this work during the past fiscal year, being quite convinced that no just interpretation of written language or law could make the work an ordinary repair, but, on the contrary, that the expenditure of the money had been made by an invasion of the requirements of the canal laws, already cited in this report, and without any legal justification.

The necessary vouchers to this indictment are produced, and then the committee proceed to ferret out various little unauthorized items of mileage, on the part of our canal officials, extracted from the State treasury. David Barrett, Superintendent of Repairs, is also charged with unwarrantable extravagance in the purchase, for the use of the commonwealth, of an old row boat, four years old, for the sum of \$800, "being a price far beyond that at which new boats of the same description have been furnished."

We presume the Legislature, after this exposure, will let the matter drop. We may congratulate ourselves in getting off so well. The discoveries made are something of a mare's nest; for, however ordinary or extraordinary, as far as the facts appear, the expenditures for the Albany Canal Basin were faithfully applied to its improvement. The report wears the complexion of a humbug. But if there is any real corruption in the business, do let us have it. That's all.

COMMENCEMENT OF OUR MONUMENTAL ERA.—It is gratifying to observe in various quarters throughout the country, indications of an incipient and growing taste for works of art, and particularly for those productions of the sculptor's chisel designed to commemorate private virtues or public worth. The Senate of the United States has recently made an appropriation of twenty thousand dollars, to remunerate the artist who has just installed at Washington a bronze equestrian statue of General Jackson, although the work originated in a fund collected for the purpose, by private subscription. But Congress has done more; it has passed a bill during the week, appropriating a sum of fifty thousand dollars for a similar equestrian statue of George Washington, which is also destined to embellish the Capitol of the republic. Thus the representatives of the nation respond to the popular sentiment, which demands that a stop be put to the complaint which has been hitherto made—not without cause—against this republic, that it was ungrateful to its eminent heroes, statesmen, and orators.

Boston is also preparing to strengthen its title to the flattering cognomen which its numerous literary men have acquired for the modern Athens. Bunker's hill monument stands as a memorial of the glorious deeds of our revolutionary sires who fell on that Marathon of the New World; and now measures are being taken to raise a monument there worthy of the greatness of Daniel Webster, and to mark in all succeeding ages the veneration in which the great New England statesman was held by his fellow citizens. Baltimore, and Concord, and Lexington have all their revolutionary mementos, and even the young cities of the West are beginning to exhibit a laudable spirit to commemorate their distinguished public men.